

## THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

WEDNESDAY, JULY 13, 1910.

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Frank E. Langley, Publisher.

The average daily circulation of the Barre Daily Times for the week ending Saturday was

5,605

copies, the largest paid circulation of any daily paper in this section.

Twelve fatalities from aviation so far this year. Flying may be a sane sport, but hardly safe.

Now that the aldermen have decreed that the Johnson-Jeffries fight pictures shall not be shown in Barre, will they establish a censorship on all equally degrading pictures presented in our moving picture shows?

If the Grand Trunk extends the Central Vermont railway line from Palmer to Providence, more freight will be carried. To meet the conditions caused by this increase of business, will the Grand Trunk extend the Barre branch to Royalton? This would be an improvement nearly as important as the Providence extension, for the reason that all, and especially its freight trains, could be hauled at less expense this way than over the Roxbury grade.

## THE GRAND TRUNK'S OPPORTUNITY.

Massachusetts regards the project of extending the lines of the Grand Trunk to Providence as one of great importance to the state, if the road is really built. The Boston Transcript speaks of it thus:

"The first reverse which the financial interests back of the New Haven system have in a long time met in their campaign for the complete control of the transportation facilities of New England came this morning. The railroad commissioners, following the action of the authorities of Rhode Island, granted to the Grand Trunk the permission necessary to get its tracks from Palmer to Providence. It is possible—as the critics of the project assert—that this road will never be built, but the privilege will be used for trading purposes, and of course it is further conceivable that if these rails are actually laid the entire system of the New Haven interests, thereby rendering of non-effect any competition that now may be started.

"But in any event, to-day's move is significant. The Grand Trunk now becomes in honor bound to show New England what it can do. If its own professions are substantiated, this move into Providence is but preliminary to its own long drive to take over the New Haven system. It will have become bound directly with one of the great railroad systems of the continent. The Grand Trunk enjoys the title, as few railroads do, of being one of the great world routes of travel. It is no small advantage to this section to be thus connected in the long stretches of steel rails.

"It now remains for the Grand Trunk to justify the confidence which the commonwealth has reposed in its endeavors. The New Haven now controls all the rail lines between here and New York, all the sound lines, the trolleys of two states to the south of us, the Boston & Maine system, and it is gradually acquiring permission to own the trolleys of Massachusetts. It will do no harm in these circumstances to have that amount of diversity which a new road would afford, and the state, in spite of all that it hopes from a concentration of authority in New Haven hands, will welcome the coming of the Grand Trunk."

## Current Comment

## An Old Time Appeal.

"Hugh Henry, the old war horse from Chester, in his second speech, aroused Mead enthusiasm by declaring that his opponents dealt in calumny and vituperation. Then he proceeded to assail in a personal manner an editor whose patriotism has never been questioned for a chance remark, adroitness and unjustly turned into a slighting reference to 'the little bronze button'.

It was a cheap performance, all through, and when he rounded Mead in behalf of a 'majority' of Windsor county, whose 80 votes were three-fourths against him, he was answered by a chorus of noes from that county's delegates."

Randolph Herald and News.

The Messenger itself is inclined to doubt whether Hugh Henry in calm second thought can recall his words with particular pride. The Messenger hopes to be considered as loyal as anybody to the sentiment of which the "little bronze button" is a symbol, but it is not yet prepared to believe that every time that emblem is displayed and the sentiment behind it invoked, the Republican party must do obedience. It depends upon who wears the button and who does the invoking of sentiment, and why the sentiment is invoked. Frankly, it seems to this paper like a bit of cheap old-time stump demagoguery to tear the "little bronze button" passion to tatters and make a spread eagle defense of something that nobody has attacked.

There isn't a man in the state of Vermont that would speak slightly of all that the "little bronze button" typifies to the grateful hearts of Americans. There isn't a man in the state of Vermont that does not reverence the noble lore of courtesy and spirit of self-sacrifice in its defense that the "little bronze button" stands for. But that does not make it just as possible for designing men to misuse this button in politics, and just as proper for other men to do it.

Hugh Henry knows this. The Messenger had hoped that we had cut those old-time fustian appeals to manhood "patriotism" out of Vermont politics forever.—St. Albans Messenger.



Certainly in these days Hose play no inconspicuous part in a man's appearance. Go a step further and have 'em match the handkerchief. They are here—also the most comfortable of invisible suspenders and visible Belts.

We Clean, Press and Repair Clothing.



The big store with little prices. 174 North Main Street, Barre, Vermont

## Jingles and Jests

Logans Enjoyed This One.

The late John J. Ingalls, United States senator from Kansas, once told with great grace the story of a joke at his own expense, the humor of which, however, he enjoyed as keenly as if he had not been the victim of it.

"I went one evening," said Mr. Ingalls, "to make a political speech in a small town. I presume the people thought I would have difficulty in filling an hour; at any rate, they called upon the village choir to assist.

"I trust that the hymns were selected before my arrival, but of that I cannot be sure. I know that before the choir sang, 'What Shall the Harvest Be?' and after it, 'Nothing but Leaves.'"

—Youth's Companion.

## The Adviser.

[Mr. Roosevelt will assume the role of an advisory pundit.—Current Guess.] Teddy will tell us the things we should do.

The things we should drink and the things we should chew;

He'll tell us the way

We should preach and should pray

And the reason our hens are refusing to lay.

And the time to cut corn and the time to make hay

And how to handle the shame

And who has the deal,

The place for a ruffie

And how to must seal,

And how to build bridges, and how to

And how to make bread,

And how to remember the things we have read,

And how to write headings,

And what kind of pants

Are worn at noon weddings,

And how to kill ants,

And how to peel onions and what's good for burnin',

And how to can berries and care for canaries,

And how to make fences,

And how to set hens,

And what are the tenses,

And how to fix dents,

And how to raise babies,

And how to make knives,

And how to cure rabies,

And how to run lights,

And how to run trolleys and cook hot tamales and what to feed colts,

And how to stuff pillows and when to trim willows and what causes biliousness,

And how to keep cool,

Cure hives in a mule,

Store eggs so they'll keep

House cattle and sheep,

Heal burns on the hand,

Make omelets to expand,

Embroider a monogram, repaint a chair,

Retrain an old hound and what will grow hair—

Oh, Teddy will tell us the things we should know

Just as he's been telling since long, long ago!

—Harper's Weekly.

## ELKS CONCLUDE MEETING.

Officers Were Elected for the Ensuing Year.

Detroit, Mich., July 13.—August Herrmann of Cincinnati was yesterday elected grand exalted ruler of the grand lodge, Benevolent Order of Elks, and he was chosen unanimously. Edward Leach, New York, grand treasurer and P. M. Shields, Clarkburg, W. Va., grand tyler, were re-elected. The sharpest election contest centered about the election of secretary.

Pred C. Robinson of Dubuque, Iowa, the present incumbent, was re-elected. As the hands on the big city hall clock struck 11 last night every light in downtown Detroit was extinguished, only the searchlights played upon the Woodward avenue portion of the city building, where stood the famous Columbus (Ohio) chorus of Elks, singing "Should Old Acquaintance Be Forgotten." The song spread until thousands more, men and women, finished the last lines of the old song, "In the Days of Auld Lang Syne." For the first time this week the city was impressively silent a full minute until an enthusiast started the first line of the song again and the crowds yelled: "Not in Detroit."

Three visiting Elks were overcome by heat yesterday and two of them are still in the hospital in a serious condition.

## The Puttuffs Smile

When asked to insure, and say they will do it to-morrow, and so they delay from day unto day, till death cycles up and takes them away. And their families beg, steal or borrow. The Australian Budget. National Life Insurance Co., Montpelier, Vt. (Mutual.)

S. S. Ballard, General Agent, Montpelier, Vt.; N. B. Ballard, local agent, Barre, Vt. (Mutual.)

## UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY

## NATIONAL BANK OF BARRE

Money deposited on or before

JULY 13th

will draw interest from July 1st at

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—All Taxes Paid—

## OFFICERS

F. G. Howland, President

Ben A. Eastman, Vice President

Thos. H. Cave, Jr., Cashier

## RAPID GROWTH IN HALF YEAR.

Semi-Annual Reports of National Show Gain of Nearly Four Millions.

Montpelier, July 13.—The regular quarterly meeting of the directors of the National Life Insurance company was held at its home office in Montpelier yesterday morning. The following directors were present: W. P. Dillingham, J. G. McCullough, W. W. Steikney, George H. Olmsted, Charles W. Gammons, Fletcher D. Proctor, Charles P. Smith, George Briggs, J. A. Delcor, F. A. Howland, James R. Estee and H. M. Cutler. Judge J. L. Martin was unable to attend.

The various reports considered and disposed of by the board show a successful half year's work and very satisfactory experience in mortality, interest earning and expense. The income for the period was \$4,227,702.94; the outgo, \$3,000,000.00. There were 4,729 policies issued and revived since January 1, amounting to \$10,557,192.29. The gain in outstanding insurance was \$3,799,770.17, bringing the company's total insurance account up to \$166,222,880.00.

The investment assets of the company have been increased during the past six months by \$1,333,000.00, bringing the total investments, exclusive of cash on hand and in bank and due and accrued interest to \$16,909,848.44.

The payments to policyholders during the period included \$944,947.39 death claims, \$194,192.47 annuities, \$408,218.55 natural endowments, \$529,259.18 cash surrenders and values, and \$382,788.01 dividends, a total of \$2,359,305.53. The total payments to policyholders since organization equal \$40,741.74.

The leading features of general business conditions as experienced by the company include a gradually increased issue of the higher forms of insurance, decreased competition from the new companies in foreign states, and a growing demand for improved rates growing calls by mail for individual life insurance propositions, and an extremely early collection of all maturing obligations.

The company is meeting the crowded condition at the home office by the conversion of the janitor's quarters into office rooms, having previously treated its storage space in like manner. This brings the entire building, from cellar to roof, into active business occupancy.

## WANTS MORE SPANKING.

Dr. G. Stanley Hall Thinks It Reinforces Moral Purposes.

Greeley, Col., July 13.—American children are not spanked enough, declared Dr. G. Stanley Hall, president of Clark university, Worcester, Mass., in an address here.

"I do not believe in too much flogging, but it should not be abolished," he asserted. "Americans protect their children too much, and it makes them precious and disrespectful. A little spanking now and then reinforces the moral purposes of the child."

The doctor defended laughing "until one falls from the chair and rolls under the table"; also he championed getting angry, crying and laughing.

## MORE WANT POSTAL BANKS.

Postmasters in Difference Sections Make Requests.

Washington, July 13.—Postmasters and banks are crowding the mails with requests concerning postal savings banks. Postmasters at Lawrence and Stoughton, Mass., and Dover, N. H., yesterday requested that branch banks be established there.

Requests to be designated as depositories of postal bank funds came yesterday from the Westminster National bank and the First National bank of Gardner, Mass.; the Fitchburg National bank of Fitchburg, Mass.; the Stratford National bank of Dover, N. H.; and the First National bank of White River Junction, Vt.

## DIFFERENT KIND OF BOAT.

The Bonita Evidently Differs from French Submarines.

Provincetown, Mass., July 13.—With only a bent periscope tube and a tower to show as a result of her collision Monday, the submarine torpedo boat, Bonita yesterday proceeded to Charlestown navy yard, leaving her position alongside the gunboat Castine which had to be beached to prevent her from sinking after the Bonita had struck her in Cape Cod bay Monday afternoon.

Although the frail appearing little submarine was practically motionless, the plates along the starboard side of the Castine, for a distance as great as the entire length of the Bonita, were opened up.

Comparisons were frequently made yesterday with the submarine collision in the English channel when the French submarine Pluvion went down with 27 of her crew, the result of fouling the channel steamer Pas de Calais.

The Bonita, while engaged in the manoeuvres Monday, rose unexpectedly and came up under the Castine, striking the gunboat a glancing blow on the starboard side.

The Castine was only about a half mile off shore when the collision occurred. She just managed to reach the shore and beached in time to prevent her sinking.

As soon as temporary repairs have been made it will be an easy matter to float her.

## TWO STOCK DEALS.

Sherwood Took Flood's Boast and Later Handed It Back.

In Joseph L. King's "History of the San Francisco Stock and Exchange Board" is this story of Flood and Sherwood:

In the early days, in the seventies, when the California office on Montgomery street, near California. Among them were Mr. James C. Flood and Mr. Robert Sherwood. Sherwood had 1,000 Consolidated Virginia, the stock selling at about \$100. One day Sherwood, on looking at the prices, remarked that he was getting tired of that Consolidated Virginia; it did not move much. Mr. Flood said: "What are you growling about? If you are tired of that stock I will take it off your hands at \$100." "Sold," said Sherwood, and the stock changed hands.

In course of time the Nevada bank building was erected on the corner of Pine and Montgomery streets. On meeting Sherwood one day Mr. Flood remarked, "We built that Nevada block on the profits of that 1,000 shares of Consolidated Virginia you sold us."

Subsequently, in the Sierra Nevada and Union deal, Mr. Flood approached Sherwood on the street and bought from him 5,000 Union at \$200 a share, the transaction footing up \$1,000,000.

Sherwood built the Union block, on the corner of Pine, Davis and Market streets. Meeting Flood one day, he remarked, "I built that Union block with the profits of that 5,000 Union I sold you."

## Fairly Warned.

"Mr. Smith," spoke up the young lawyer, "I come here as a representative of your neighbor, Tom Jones, with the commission to collect a debt due him."

"I congratulate you," answered Mr. Smith, "on obtaining so permanent a job at such an early stage in your career."—Success.

## Seeking Information.

Miss Yankee—And what has Lord Chichester done that you think so interesting? Lord Defendus—He won a Derby, y' know. Miss Yankee—How lovely! On an election bet?

## Taffy For Grandmother.

There is hardly anything that flatters a grandmother more than telling her you don't believe she is one.—Galveston News.

## A New Method of Rescue

By ROCKFORD KING

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People wondered why I took such interest in aeroplanes, why I continually practiced at driving them, why I studied different makes. Then, when I had taken a flight into a distant land, no one knew where, and after my return all my interest in air navigation had vanished, they wondered still more.

I have been a great traveler, though I am not yet thirty years old. Some years ago while in Russia I made the acquaintance, followed by the friendship, of a member of the American embassy of St. Petersburg. In this way I saw something of court life there. One night at a function at the Winter palace I was introduced to the daughter of a general in the Russian service. Not for an eridom would I give her name, so I shall call her Sophia. In my travels I have picked up a number of foreign languages. Russian I speak tolerably, and Sophia spoke some English. There usually comes in a man's life, if it comes when he is young, some woman who appeals to him as no other woman has ever appealed to him. From the moment I met Sophia I knew that one had risen up in my path whom I must possess, else the vitality had passed out of my life.

I went to my hotel after my first meeting with her to lie awake half the night with the comfort one feels in having found a mate, and the other half I dreamed of her. From that time for several months I was with her as often as Russian etiquette allows. I danced with her, I skated with her, I met her at the opera and on court gala occasions. She gave me unmistakable signs that in me she had found what I had found in her. But when I came to tell her my story her whole manner changed.

"No, no, no!" she moaned. "I have permitted myself to sink into a dream. You have awakened me. I have done very wrong. Go away from me. Forget me."

What there was between her and me that led her to talk thus I could not induce her to tell. I left Russia and tried to forget her. I continued my travels, but the interest for me had gone out of the curiosities of travel. The pyramids, the Coliseum, the works of art that had before fascinated me, were now unable to move me.

One day I took up a newspaper and saw by telegraph from Russia that a conspiracy against the life of the czar had been discovered and that the daughter of a prominent general had been implicated. Something told me that she was Sophia. I returned to St. Petersburg to learn that my anticipation was correct. The girl I loved had already been sent to Siberia. Now I understood her action toward me.

I felt that a great work was before me. Sophia, a famous traveler was in St. Petersburg at the time and was about to start, with the permission of the Russian government, to write up the condition of Siberian exiles. I succeeded in inducing him to appoint me his secretary, or amanuensis. In this way I would be able to locate the girl I had made up my mind to free. On arriving in the prison region I learned that Sophia's father had been enabled to secure for her simply exile, not imprisonment. She was living in a hut close by a prison. Escape for her was as impossible as if she had been within stone walls. But her position was encouragement for me, whose life work was to take her out of Siberia.

I saw her, talked with her and told her that during the same month (August) the following year to expect me with means by which to give her her freedom.

That autumn and winter I was known to be one of the principal devotees to the navigation of the air. I tried every kind of aeroplane that had been invented. I made long flights both by day and by night. I flew to the Land of the Midnight Sun in the dead of winter, that I might become used to flying in the cold. I tried for no prizes, entered no contests. I worked with one purpose in view. That was to make a flight to Russia, swoop

## More New Summer Goods

It Pays to Visit Vaughan's

Ladies' \$1.25 and \$1.50 Muslin Waists 98c each.

\$2.00 Fancy Muslin Waists at \$1.39 each.

Cool Gingham Dresses for \$1.25 up.

Special Batiste and White Dresses, lot samples, nearly half price, \$1.98, 2.25, 2.75, 3.98 up.

Don't miss our July sale on Wash Goods.

This Store is Headquarters for Summer Underwear, Laces, Neckwear, Belts and Ribbons

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